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TRIPLE R

NO GATEKEEPERS

Llewellyn H. Rockwell, Jr.

Matt Drudge may be just one man with a website, but he has permanently changed American politics for the better. He never asked to be vilified by the central state, dragged before a federal judge, threatened with bankruptcy, and attacked by the entire establishment press. He only sought to fill a gap in American public life by telling the truth about the powers-that-be.

His political scoops over the last two years easily dwarf those of the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* put together. And when they did scoop him, he scooped their scoops thanks to the maturation of the internet as a source of information about our rulers.

Drudge has done it without credentials, without money, without a union card, and without high contacts in government places. A brilliant reporter, he has dug out the truth and passed it on without an establishment filter. As Hillary Clinton complained, he is subject to no "gatekeepers."

Drudge represents the best America has to offer: a hard-working, come-from-nothing writer using his freedom of speech and the competitive marketplace to make a dent in public life. He's rightly compared to Tom Paine and other great pamphleteers.

As a result, he's put enormous competitive pressure on the mainstream press, his scoops shaming them into running stories they otherwise would have buried as usual–as with *Newsweek* and the first round of Lewinsky.

So the White House decided to target him for destruction, engaging in the most disgraceful peacetime attack on press and speech freedom since the Alien and Sedition Acts.

When James Carville said the Lewinski revelations meant "war," he wasn't exaggerating. For the Clinton administration, it is always a war against truth. More than the fabled authoritarians of the past like Nixon and Agnew, this White House regards every critic as a target for character assassination (and not only character).

What was the basis of the Clinton attack on Drudge? He reported something mean about Sidney Blumenthal, a powerful White House official, which allegedly turns out not to be true. The charge before the government's courts is the illegitimate one of libel, as if the reputation of government employees is sacrosanct and immune from questioning. Drudge's legal fees are intended to destroy him.

Where are his defenders in the press? Where are the usual sanctimonious band of "free-speech" advocates, who can always be counted on to defend tax-funded smut and the supposed rights of graffiti "artists"? To their everlasting disgrace, on the attack.

Drudge had broken the sacred press promise: reprint the government's press releases and otherwise shut up. He dared report on a president as if he should be held accountable, instead of as a god bestriding the earth.

In a free society, saying mean things about the government and its bureaucrats isn't just a right; it's a duty. Drudge shouldn't be sued for his willingness to stick his neck out; he should be heralded by everyone who cares about protecting the freedom of Americans to criticize those who wield power over us. RRR

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INTELLIGENCE BRIEFING

Steve Forbes is supposed to be the preferred candidate for small-government people like you. True, these pages have been friendly to him. Sure, he favors tax cuts, opposes this and that program, understands economics, and is relatively independent. And he's head and shoulders above the Fornicator-in-Chief on family values. But there are several small sticking points (he wants more third-world immigration, likes interventionist trade treaties, and supports school vouchers) and one huge one: he's a global imperialist warmongering interventionist bomb-mad civilian-targeting sanctions-crazy warfare statist. We learn this from his frightening *Wall Street Journal* op-ed, "Seize the Moral High Ground" (Jan. 27, 1998), in which he calls for overthrowing Mr. Hussein, taking over Iraq, and pursuing new military boondoggles. If Forbes had had his way, it would have been war, war, war. All the rest of his agenda is thus rendered irrelevant. Repent, Steve!

Before the coming of the white man, Arizona's Hopi Indians regularly captured and ate members of the Pueblo tribe, Christy Turner of the University of Arizona has shown. "His findings add to other recent evidence that challenges the contemporary view that cannibalism was rare and often done out of desperation to avoid starvation," reports the London *Times* (March 11, 1998). "Studies by Tim White of the University of California at Berkeley indicate that throughout Mexico and the southwest of North America, people were systematically captured and consumed." The "claims that Aztecs ate people have generally been viewed as the ramblings of Spanish conquistadors attempting to justify their aggression." But now "'the evidence shows that the Aztecs really were cannibals,' the researcher said."

The Christian Coalition is taking a dive, and it couldn't happen to a nicer bunch. And we don't say that only because the chairman, ex-Bush cabinet crony Donald Hodel, denounced our own Lew Rockwell for not wanting trade war with China. Contributions to the CC have fallen 36 percent in 1997, and 1998 is worse. The staff is down from 110 to 90, and more layoffs are planned. The Samaritan Project, racial victimologist branch of the organization that tried to jump aboard the black-church-burning hysteria, has been spun off. The Catholic Alliance, its branch trying to lure Catholic money, has also been spun off. Most impressively, the *Christian American*, a glossy color magazine, has been shut down for good. Conventional wisdom is that the departure of Ralph Reed made the difference. Nonsense. It is the elimination of their edge, their courting of mainstream opinion, their abandonment of anti-government works, and their adoption of pro-war and pro-big government positions that finally caught up to the organization. In this case, selling out didn't pay. Final note: the Coalition's former top financial official received a suspended sentence for embezzling $40,346. (*Christianity Today*, March 2, 1998)

So James McDougal was in solitary confinement before he died? And for refusing to give a urine sample? Strange. The theories are already being spun out, based on the assertion made by Michael Corleone in *Godfather II* "if history teaches anything, it's that you can kill anyone." A plethora of Republican Congressmen immediately assumed the White House had its hand in this, which is all you need to know about how low the Clinton administration's reputation has

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sunk around Congress. Clinton didn't attend his funeral.

Want to prevent cancer? Hang around a smoker. According to a World Health Organization study—in a massive seven-country European analysis—there is no link between passive smoking and lung cancer, and passive smoking could have a protective effect. They actually looked at people with cancer and those they live with, and turned up no connection and even a negative relationship. But, not surprising, WHO suppressed the study, writing it up only in internal summaries. WHO has spent vast sums on anti-smoking campaigns and governments the world over are stamping out smoking in bars and restaurants. (London *Daily Telegraph*, March 8, 1998)

In California, the new law against smoking in bars has brought about massive civil disobedience, and some very strange scenes. In hotels, the real action is in the lobbies where smoking is still legal, and the bars are empty. Restaurants are knocking out their walls and putting as many customers on sidewalks as possible. The California State Assembly has already repealed the law, and the Senate may be next.

No more Shakespeare, Melville, Chaucer, or Dickens in the San Francisco public schools? Officials plan to insist that 70 percent of school reading be by "authors of color." Minority failure is the white man's fault, of course, this time the white author's fault. Minority students do not "see themselves in the curriculum," says school board member Steven Phillips (neglecting to mention the super-performing Chinese and Japanese). "Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn* has a bias against African Americans," says school board member Dan Kelly. "And Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* has an economic bias. It characterizes people based on their class." (CNN, March 11, 1998)

Does the Devil have his own think tank? Writing in *Christianity Today* (March 2, 1998), left-pietist theologian Ronald J. Sider seems to think so. He fingers the Cato Institute, whose "major, outspoken contributor" is John Stagliano, the leading maker of porno movies in America. Stagliano, who styles himself "The Buttman," even named his production company (Evil Angel Videos) after Lucifer. It's hardly a coincidence, says Sider, that Cato endorses abortion on demand, homosexual marriage, and widely available porn and drugs, "hence its attraction for Stagliano."

Tax resistance, says Charles Adams in his new book *Those Dirty Rotten Taxes* (Free Press, 1998), is a great American tradition. And it appears to be on the increase. In the past three years, the number of resister cases (including "frivolous" filings) has zoomed, and now totals more than 5 percent of the IRS's civil division cases. And the number that have been referred to the criminal division has doubled in three years. The typical devices are the same now as they were 20 years ago: people claiming taxes are "voluntary" and therefore don't have to be paid (don't ya' wish!); the claim of sovereign citizenship (someday, we hope); the claim that today's taxes are unconstitutional (of course they are, but that never stopped the government); and the claim that only gold and silver dollars are real dollars (also true, but a point ignored by the Fed). These people may be slightly crazy and certainly self-destructive, but when a government becomes tyrannical, it incites resistance. (*Wall Street Journal*, March 11, 1998)

The Year 2000 Problem has the daylights scared out of millions, but never forget that there is an upside to even the worst-case scenario. Ed Yourdon, famed programming expert and author of *Time Bomb 2000* (Prentice Hall Computer Books, 1998), uploaded an interesting message to a newsgroup, more or less summarizing a central thesis of this book: "the IRS appears to be doomed; perhaps that's why the CIO, Arthur Gross, resigned last month.... I can't claim that my crystal ball is perfect, but I will tell you that my own personal Y2K plans include a very simple assumption: the government of the U.S., as we currently know it, will fall on 1/1/2000. Period."

Yourdon took his money out of the banks and stock market, after writing his book, and moved out of New York City to rural New Mexico, where he believes he will be safe when civilization itself collapses. But rarely are we told why the Y2K experts think the big cities will be so

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dangerous. It turns out they are expecting the welfare bureaucracies to go down too. A certain community might be upset by this, and might turn to a more direct approach to wealth redistribution.

Forget Iraq. It's dropped off the news cycle. The Hitler of the Month is now Serbian president Slobodan Milosevic, and the new Victims of the Month are the ethnic Albanians living in Kosovo. "Kosovo! Kosovo!" is the new cry. What are we doing to help the poor suffering Albanians who are struggling to be free? It appears that real life copies "Wag the Dog" more each day. The Albanians were the made-up perpetrators of evil in that movie.

Ron Paul, national treasure that he is, has been doing heroic work in Washington. He's been the leading spokesman against the IMF bailout of failing Asian economies. We're hearing that the White House fears him on this issue. When the White House moved from foreign welfare to foreign warfare, Dr. Paul opened a second front. He quickly became the leading spokesman in Congress against war.

Ron introduced emergency legislation, just before the February recess, to prevent the White House from committing U.S. troops to combat without a Congressional declaration of war. While the international press cheered him on, the toadies in Washington merely expressed astonishment. Why? Ron had not "canvassed his colleagues" to make sure he had backing. Hey guys: Moses didn't "canvas" the tribes of Israel before presenting the ten commandments. Some things are just the right thing to do.

Then the House voted to rename National Airport after Ronald Reagan. Ron (our Ron) originally had no objection, but listening to the endless blather from House leaders on how Reagan was the greatest political leader of all time, he balked. Ron pointed out that the airport was in Virginia, after all, and on states rights grounds, this should be up to the Virginia assembly to decide. Besides, why must everything be named after a politician? Ron was one of three to vote against it. Gingrich was extremely upset.

When Monica Lewinsky first met with Vernon Jordan in November 1997, reports the *Washington Weekly* (Feb. 9, 1998) she said she did not want to end up like Caity Mahoney. This is the 25-year old White House intern mysteriously murdered, execution-style, at a Georgetown Starbucks in D.C. The murder occurred on July 6, 1997. Mahoney was a friend of Lewinsky's. The murderers, who stole nothing from the cash register, were never caught. What did Caity Mahoney know?

Ever notice how people get sick after taking long trips on airplanes? The airline companies have always claimed it was the stress of travel, not the sickly air on their planes. But the London *Telegraph* has uncovered a case of 179 people catching airborne illnesses, including tuberculosis, from airlines. And John Spengler at Harvard has said that on long-haul flights on 747's, airlines economize on fuel at the expense of fresh air. Perhaps the blame should really be placed on the Carter administration, which first began to press for fuel economy on airlines. (*Telegraph*, February 5, 1998)

Bill Buckley, who in the 1950s called for "a native sort of despotism" to fight the Cold War, has written yet another column attacking the Birch Society. Not for anything it has done lately, but for insinuating that Dwight Eisenhower, who we now know supervised the murder of one million German POWs and 15 million German civilians after the war, may not have been the great guy he was cracked up to be. (Column, Feb. 3, 1998)

Blacks are running a nationwide campaign, supported by the NAACP and the threat of a boycott, to force dictionary publisher Merriam-Webster to stop defining the word "nigger" as "a black person–usually taken to be offensive." (*Washington Post*, March 13, 1998) The on-line magazine *Slate*'s "In the Papers" column notes: "The *WP*, historically very skittish in its treatment of race, doesn't complicate the story with the inconvenient but true observation that since most whites know better than to use the N-word epithet, and since it has become a common phrase of salutation and even endearment among blacks, a high proportion of its current usage is in fact as a synonym for 'black person.'" (March 13, 1998) RRR

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ANOTHER NEOCON HIT

Paul Gottfried

Last summer, Scott McConnell, the *New York Post*'s editorial-page editor, was sacked and replaced by Podhoretz the Younger. He was fired for an editorial that opposed statehood for Puerto Rico. Although *Post* publisher Martin Singermann had agreed with McConnell's analysis of the economic and cultural problems connected to Puerto Rican statehood, he subsequently summoned McConnell to a less-than-pleasant gathering.

A number of local Puerto Rican leaders had come to the *Post* to register their ethnic indignation, and Singermann decided to set them loose on the offending editor. Once having been tongue-lashed, McConnell was then booted out of his post. His replacement by John Podhoretz took place, moreover, after a revealing interview with the leftist *New York Observer*. Here Podhoretz let it be known that his predecessor represented a "very dangerous strain of conservatism" and had labored under the illusion that "America is being weakened by corrupting cultural influences."

McConnell's ousting would seem to follow an established pattern, and it is therefore not surprising that some have noted certain parallels. For at least several years neocons have gotten their lackeys to fire gifted editors and writers—e.g., Joe Sobran, Sam Francis, and John O'Sullivan—who wandered off the ranch on partyline issues like Zionism, civil rights, and immigration. A common theme in the fates of O'Sullivan and McConnell is their repeatedly stated opposition to the present immigration expansionism, and their championing of the views and writings of Peter Brimelow, the U.S.'s most celebrated critic of the neocon immigrationists.

Questioning immigration represents, according to Podhoretz, a "very dangerous strain of conservatism."

Perhaps Podhoretz had this particular issue in mind (whether he has one, however, cannot be inferred from his published opinions) when he explained to his interviewer that thereafter the *Post* would have a "cheerful editorial page" and be like that "cheerful magazine the *Weekly Standard*" for which he had worked in the past.

If by being "cheerful," Podhoretz meant that the editorial opinions would cleave to neocon platitudes, he has kept his promise fully. On immigration, Martin Luther Kingism, and war, the new *Post* editorial page has been a continuing display of neocon orthodoxy, a veritable *Pravda* of unoriginal partylining. At least half the space allocated to John features tedious reprints from the *Standard*, and when he dishes up his own prose, as in this February 27 polemic, it is to do such daring things as to praise federal politicians as exemplary "public servants."

Podhoretz laments that "Americans no longer have respect for public service. They are sure that politicians are all dishonest crooks. It's not true: it's never even been remotely true, certainly not in Washington [state capitols are another story, in many of them, graft is practically legal]."

This frenetically stated opinion fails to note the glaring imbalance of power between the two levels of government in question. State legislatures may be awash in graft, but were stripped decades ago of any effective ruling power. Contrary to the dual sovereignty intended by the framers, state governments have been reduced to clients of federal administrators. And whatever residual power has been left to them can still be taken away by federal courts, under the guise of upholding "privileged" rights.

Among the few gratifying activities that do transpire in state governments are the dispensing and receiving of patronage. Such activities also take place at the federal level, but there they are sometimes associated with real power—or what neocons call "statesmanship."

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Despite the new order established at the *Post* editorial page, McConnell's fate may not be entirely related to other recent neocon purges. Podhoretz's predecessor was never as hardline as such other victims of neocon bullies as Sobran and Francis, and habitually covered himself by speaking well of FDR, Truman, and the state of Israel.

Effusively philosemitic, McConnell seemed Jewish, despite his unmistakably Irish name. And he praised Brimelow, Buchanan, and Francis while taking pains to express reservations about the objects of his praise. Indeed his comments on the inadvisability of making Puerto Rico a state were not as caustic as the invective produced on the same subject by the left-neocon Linda Chavez in late February. Chavez not only stressed cultural differences between Puerto Rico and the present U.S. states but also excoriated the Republicans for their opportunistic sponsorship of Puerto Rican statehood. Somehow one doubts that Ms. Chavez, upon her next visit to the *Post*, will be exposed to a bilingual tongue-lashing.

In my opinion, McConnell lost his job not because of irate Puerto Rican victimologists or because of his stated preference for a Eurocentric America. He fell because his superiors wanted someone else in his place. That is to say, Singermann and Eric Breindel, his late advisor who specialized in outing anti-Semites, were looking for someone like themselves, a dependable rightwing Zionist who never deviated from the partyline enunciated at the *Commentary* office a few miles away.

"Like themselves" is the operative phrase here. It's one thing to have a token gentile or, better yet, a schwarze talking about ethnic diversity for the U.S. or about the need to bring human rights or the civil rights of MLK to some benighted corner of the globe. But it's an entirely different matter to expect an Irish Catholic (and quasi-Buchananite) to know the right moves and feel the right sentiments when it comes to advancing certain group-interests.

By contrast, Podhoretz—a proponent of Breindel's goy-bashing style—has become even more front-and-center at the *Post*.

McConnell, gentle, bookish, and painfully moral, was not cut out for such work. By contrast, Podhoretz—a proponent of Breindel's goy-bashing style—has become even more front-and-center at the *Post*. No one who has quarreled with AIPAC, Podhoretz *fils* or *pere*, or Benjamin Netanyahu (including Mr. Netanyahu's fellow-Likudist David Levy) has been spared such descriptions as "anti-Semitic," "self-hating Jew," and "disrespectful to the Jewish people." Exceeding in zeal even what Murray Rothbard used to call "the anti-anti-Semitic Smearbund," Podhoretz has turned his fire upon, among others, once neocon stalwarts Sam Huntington and James Schlesinger for deploring "foreign lobbies" in the U.S.

Such criticism, we are told, betrays a destructive form of "WASP nativism" now aimed at American Jews and at the state of Israel. Those who have not accepted or balked at the narrowly drawn battlelines have left the *Post*, like Hilton Kramer, or been nudged out of their jobs.

My own question is whether the *Post*'s owner, Rupert Murdoch, cares that his paper has been turned into a cheerless hate-rag. It has become a vehicle for venting anger on those who offend the prickly, non-Eurocentric, non-American nationalism of an editorial clique. From sources close to him, it seems that Murdoch, a wily businessman, knows this, but has grown cynical about courting those power blocs he needs for his own commercial purposes. He apparently believes—with good reason—that a Jewish liberal-neocon bloc controls much of American journalism and that it may be best for an international press mogul to buy off this interest with generous subsidies.

But this strategy can backfire. The toxic waste now being poured

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into the *Post* has turned a snappy tabloid into a tasteless embarrassment. It has become an extension of the screaming accusations that Podhoretz the Elder made when he succeeded in keeping me out of a graduate professorship at Catholic University eight years ago. My softness, then unknown to me, on a negotiated peace between the Israelis and the PLO proved to Norman that I was unfit to teach ancient political theory. Now one can encounter such fits of ethnic snarling with regularity in Murdoch's paper. Cynicism, he may still learn, has its limits, unlike the boorishness that has taken over his New York flagship. RRR

(Thanks to Sam Francis for his account of the McConnell, affair in *Chronicles*, and to Scott McConnell for his piece in *Heterodoxy*.)

BLACKS, WOMEN, AND HAND GRENADES

Michael Levin

White males now form a bare majority of the U.S. military. 30 percent is black. 14 percent is female, half of whom are black, and a good number doubtless lesbian. About 6 percent are Hispanic, i.e. Puerto Rican or of Mexican descent. Overall, fighting strength is down. So our current armed forces are unlike those that fought so valiantly and well (if sometimes for dubious aims) in previous wars. In fact, its composition is unlike that of any military force the world has ever seen.

This did not happen because blacks and women have been found to make better soldiers than white males. It happened because a succession of presidents–beginning with Truman–were persuaded that racial and gender integration is a social priority. Think for a moment about that odd idea. While many young men see military service as an adventure, it is usually regarded as a dangerous duty. A right to serve is on a par with a right to pay taxes. In fact, when it appeared that somebody might actually get hurt in Gulf War I, black agitators like Jesse Jackson complained of black overrepresentation among potential casualties, and suggested that blacks should not serve. The idea of equal access only makes sense when the military is conceived as a good place to draw a salary.

Women can fight as well as men, given equal opportunity, which includes lower standards for women.

People have become convinced racial and sexual discrimination is inherently wrong (except, somehow, when it penalizes white males) because they have heard so often that race and sex are irrelevant to everything, and might not even exist. Betty Friedan, Gloria Steinem, Simone de Beauvoir and a crowd of sociology professors–the Clausewitzes and Von Moltkes of the left–announced one day that men and women are the same, and (contradictorily) that oppression creates the great gap between them. Women can fight as well as men, given equal opportunity–which includes lower standards for women, because women aren't as strong as men because of sexism (even though they are).

Male-female attraction will not disrupt unit cohesion because it too is the result of "sexism." After all, women don't even like men –they submit to marriage to avoid more overt enslavement–and men only like women because heteropatriarchy tells them they do. The right rearing can train adolescent boys to find doorknobs more attractive than girls, so equal opportunity officers can train 20-year-old male soldiers to think of 20-year-old females as pals.

Step by gingerly step the armed forces has tried to pass over sex differences. The women's service auxiliaries were disbanded decades

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ago and an increasing number of military occupational specialties opened to women, with resistance to these measures chalked up to "dinosaurs."

By the early 1990s, the basic training of the Army, Navy and Air Force (but not the Marines) was fully integrated. But things have not quite worked out. Men resent having to meet higher standards than women, while women, having been taught that anything indecorous is "sexual harassment," resent male resentment and men simply being men. 20% of all female recruits file at least one "sexual harassment" complaint, while men find their careers jeopardized by low ratings in "attitude toward equal opportunity" and commanding officers are distracted by the need to prevent "male/female misconduct."

On some integrated ships a quarter of the females return from cruises pregnant. The gears seemed poised to reverse in December 1997, when a panel appointed by Defense Secretary Cohen unanimously recommended that, because of such problems, basic training again be sex-segregated and standards for females raised modestly. Cohen has temporized about the report–it was not what the Clintonistas wanted to hear–and feminists like Patricia Schroeder instantly denounced it as a "step backward" (always a no-no).

The issue of "sexual harassment" in the military is the reductio ad absurdum. Women are supposedly tough enough for hand-to-hand combat; after all, feminists are constantly deploring the remaining combat exclusions, and the civilian command apologetically explains that they will end once the last Neanderthal has been removed. Yet at the same time women are said to need protection from men on their own side.

Surely all women need do is kick some male butt. That's what Demi Moore in *GI Jane* would do. Less facetiously, it is absurd to consume resources, complicate the chain of command, and distract operational planning with problems that would not exist with the all-male forces that have satisfied mankind throughout its history. Simply put, an all-female fighting force would not last five minutes, as everyone knows, so the whole unisex business is just an exercise to see how far feminism can be pushed.

While now vastly overrepresented in the armed forces, blacks remain underrepresented in the combat arms.

Race in the military has also been handled along orthodox civil rights lines. The black reputation for ill discipline and cowardice is an expression of "racism." White dislike of blacks is something whites had better overcome or face discipline. Sustaining these ideas has required some rewriting of history. The panicked desertion of an all-black battalion when the Chinese overran American forces in Korea in 1950 led to many American casualties and nearly the eviction of U.S. forces from the Korean peninsula. (Even if we should not have been in Korea in the first place, leaving because our soldiers turned tail is no way to go.)

The standard account of this incident already softened the cowardice of the black unit, but even it was too much for egalitarians. Citing no new evidence, the Pentagon recently announced that it was revising the official history of the Korean conflict to state that no such flight by blacks occurred, and (the usual contradiction) that their COs' racism caused the black soldiers involved to perform less well than they might have. They didn't fail in their duty, and it wasn't their fault that they did.

Surprisingly, while now vastly overrepresented in the armed forces, blacks remain underrepresented in the combat arms. Only 9% of the infantry is black, for instance. Affirmative action pushes them into desk jobs. Bearing in mind that our all-volunteer force demands a high school diploma, what seems to be happening is that many of the most able and educated blacks see the AVF as offering a welcome and a comfortable

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position, often in authority over whites.

To be sure, affirmative-action preferences puts many blacks where they do not deserve to be on merit, with a consequent degradation of efficiency. A friend at West Point told me that, when all 20 winners of a prestigious medical scholarship turned out to be white males, the commandant replaced the two white males of lowest rank with a black and female.

The college record of the celebrated Colin Powell was mediocre, and he advanced to the rank of general only after Secretary of the Army Clifford Alexander ordered a "review" of candidates to find more blacks. Obviously, the military is weaker, and more black, than it would be if merit and efficiency were the sole benchmarks. Still, my sense is that the military weeds out incompetent blacks more ruthlessly than is now done in the private sector.

On balance, I'm glad McKinney was cleared—life imprisonment is a bit harsh for being a crude oaf.

But liberal policies always carry unintended consequences, and the nastiest surprise for egalitarians has been the breakdown of sexual harassment along racial lines. As came to light at the end of 1996, female recruits at the Army training camp at Aberdeen, Maryland, were regularly being raped or in less brutal ways coerced into sex by a dozen of their drill sergeants. This had been going on for some time, although one would have expected Pentagon feminists to have gone instantly ballistic. There appears to have been a cover-up, and the cover appears to have been laid on because all the enlisted women involved are white and all the sergeants black.

Indeed, the racial facts became undeniable only when the Congressional Black Caucus offered the predictable complaint about "racist" prosecution of black noncoms. Imagine the publicity had the races of victimizers and victims been reversed.

It is important to understand that "rape" here does not mean that the sergeants were lurking in shadows ready to overpower unwary females. The NCOs laid siege to these women, using their positions to threaten and wear them into submission. Sgt. Gene McKinney, the highest-ranking enlisted man in the Army, who was tried for rape of (white) female soldiers, was charged with making advances by groping and otherwise attempting to intimidate them. I stress this to cut short feminist nonsense about rape expressing "hostility to women." Rape expresses sexual desire. And one of the deepest, most taboo secrets in modern American culture is that black men desire white women quite strongly. (On balance, I'm glad McKinney was cleared—life imprisonment is a bit harsh for being a crude oaf.)

This belief is usually presented as the nadir of Southern white pathology, but statistics support it. Upwards of 42 percent of the rapes in the U.S. are committed by blacks, making blacks, at 12 percent of the population, several times more prone to this crime than whites. More significantly, about half the victims of black rapists are white. In their new book, *One Nation*, the Thernstroms seek to minimize this statistic by pointing out that white women outnumber black seven to one, and so would be expected be the preponderant victims.

However, white-on-black rape is much rarer than it should be when the relative scarcity of black women is taken into account. White-on-black rape is actually too infrequent for figures on it to attain statistical significance, but at very most 3 percent of victims of white victimizers are black. Using even this exaggerated figure, the intensity of black preference for white victims is at least [50/88]/[3/12] = 2.5 that of white preference for black victims. Since, as I say, blacks are several times more likely to commit rape than whites, the average black is at least 7.5 times likelier to rape a white woman than is the average white man to rape a black woman.

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Seventy percent of the women in uniform do not regard fighting as the primary function of the military.

This is a phenomenon the media likes to avoid. A few days before I completed this essay a 15-year-old girl was beaten to death in New Jersey, and a suspect apprehended. There were many photos of the girl–who was white –but the race of the suspect went unmentioned, and at first the papers ran no photos of him. However, his name, "Thommahl Cook," indicated he was black, and this proved to be the case. No egalitarians have verbalized the thought, but the current scandal must have surprised a great many of them, since they often believe their own nonsense about blacks and women being united by oppression. Black and feminist organizations may have, as a common goal, making white males second-class citizens, but at the individual level black males view white women as anything but natural allies. Putting black men in charge of white women makes "sexual harassment" absolutely inevitable.

But the big problem with women in the military is that they are not as aggressive as men. Women do resort to violence in desperate situations, but they are not as capable as men of killing strangers on command, an unlovely ability necessary in war. According to one survey I have seen, 70 percent of the women in uniform do not regard fighting as the primary function of the military! RRR

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE

Burton S. Blumert

Having rotator-cuff shoulder surgery isn't all bad. It puts you among an elite of macho types who come to the fraternity through power weightlifting, hurling a baseball in excess of 90 miles-an-hour, or missing too many right-hooks in the boxing ring.

Four years ago I earned my credential by opening the door to the men's room in my office building with my shoulder. The subsequent experience was a horror: constant, throbbing pain, sleepless nights, endless fog induced by pain pills, and the trauma of the surgery itself. One nurse likened it to a shotgun blast to the shoulder.

Then the subsequent physical therapy is conducted by people who seem sustained by the pain they inflict. And when all is done, the victim may recover 80 percent of his range of motion, but almost never without the distant, dull reminder of residual pain.

The nightmare had almost faded when late in February, racing up a stairway, I missed a step, lost my balance, and instinctively reached out to break my fall. I heard the same sickening sound, experienced the same dreadful, sharp pain, and knew beyond doubt that I had done it again, this time to the other shoulder.

My despair was profound. Knowing what was ahead of me, I could hardly face going through it again, especially four years older. Yet this time, the pain was worse, the sleepless nights longer, and the pain pills less effective. Before I knew it, I was back on the same course, to the same hospital, the

Dean of the Austrian School of economics, American historian, founder of modern libertarianism, and restorer of the Old Right, Murray N. Rothbard (1926–1995) was a one-man army of liberty. The *Triple R*–founded as the *Rothbard–Rockwell Report*–is inspired by his spirit, and dedicated to his vision.

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same operating table, the same surgeon, and probably that same shotgun.

Enter Jim Foley, friend for 40 years, former Pan Am 747 captain now winding down his career with United. Jim never met a conspiracy theory he didn't adopt, a revisionist theory he found unreasonable, nor an alternative health procedure he didn't accept. He urged me to call Dr. Tom Dorman before I "entered the surgical trap."

"Look," I said, "Tearing a rotator cuff is like breaking a bone. It's got to be repaired, and surgery is the only plausible approach."

Foley wasn't finished. Next I received a call from Dr. Art Robinson, brilliant biologist, former head of the Linus Pauling Institute, and another friend of many years. Art's message was a testimonial. He had faced and avoided disk surgery, and also begged that I visit Dr. Tom Dorman.

The next 36 hours were the worst. Jim Foley arranged a phone consultation with Dr. Dorman, and although my recollections were dim, my pessimism persisted. The doctor was kind and solicitous, asked me some pointed questions, and encouraged me to make the trek to Seattle.

The flight was a low point, as the change in air pressure made the pain more excruciating. I later learned I had the last seat on the last Sunday flight, intending to arrive early at Dr. Dorman's Tahoma Clinic Monday morning. I spent the dreadful night at the hotel sitting in a straight-backed chair so the throbbing was held to a minimum.

The next morning, on the way to Dr. Dorman's clinic, I wished I were back in San Francisco, headed for my inevitable destiny on the operating table.

The medical establishment: too many charlatans, too heavy a bureaucracy, and too much deception.

I had spoken with Dr. Dorman several times through the years on shared political interests, never professionally. I knew a bit about him. He'd been born in Kenya of a British colonial family. Many of these folk left Africa when the Mau Mau's took over. Most scurried to South Africa or back to the UK. Tom's family, being Jewish, had the option of going to Israel. There he became a decorated paratrooper and studied medicine, then settled in the U.S.

With his academic record, success in the U.S. medical establishment was a lock, and Tom was headed for a metropolitan hospital or a chair at a major university. Nope, not Tom. The medical establishment was governed by too many charlatans, too heavy a bureaucracy, and too much deception.

Now, at 60, he's a medical maverick, scorned by the established order. Sound familiar?

Back to Blumert. The clinic Tom works out of is no plush, downtown facility. Tahoma Clinic is in Kent, Washington, a semi-industrial Seattle suburb. But there, Tom is free to practice his own brand of medicine.

I'd never met Tom Dorman face-to-face, but I was not surprised to find him meticulous in dress, manner, and speech, his clipped colonial accent enchanting.

We chatted for a moment about our mutual right-wing bonafides, then moved to his office. His fingers deftly scanned my shoulder, and the muscles and tendons did not evade his touch.

"That's good," he commented almost to himself. "This won't take three visits. One should do it."

I listened with disbelief.

"Let's get to it," he said. The next five minutes were almost surreal. He pushed and probed around the unhappy shoulder until he found the spot he was looking for. First, a little air jet of anaesthetic, then an injection and about 30 seconds of discomfort before the magic elixir spread into the damaged area.

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"Okay," he said, "the anaesthetic will allow pain-free movement, but that will be temporary. Tonight you will probably be in pain again until what I injected takes over. You should then start to feel better."

Murray Rothbard, that great skeptic of establishment medicine, would have *loved* this story.

I tentatively rotated the shoulder and the pain was almost gone. What a relief, if only temporary.

"Doc, I also have a problem with my right elbow. I suppose it's a tennis elbow I earned by dragging around bags of silver coins through the years. What do you think?"

This time his fingers were a blur, the magic pain point quickly located, and the rapid-fire injection completed in an instant.

He then told me to call in a few days. "Hold it," I said. "What about torn rotator cuffs? What about the notion that they must be surgically repaired?"

"Nonsense," he replied. "You have bursitis." He then proceeded to recite the anatomy of the shoulder and the implausibility that anything was torn or severed.

But what about the $40 million athletes and their torn rotator cuffs? "Well," he answered, "I suppose they are tended to by $2 million orthopedic surgeons."

"You mean," I shouted, "it's rotator-cuff mythology?"

"Good choice of words, Burt. Look, you know about the corruption and lies in government. It's no different in the government's approved medicine."

"What did you inject me with, Doc?" I think he said something about a cortisone equivalent, but frankly, my dears, I don't give a damn. As I write this, it's been weeks since my visit, the elbow is absolutely cured. Bags of silver coins, anyone?

My shoulder is almost normal. No more pills, no sleepless nights. Maybe I'll have to go back to Seattle if the pain returns, but I don't think so. One thing is for sure. I canceled my appointment with the operating room.

I only have one regret. When recounting these events to JoAnn Rothbard, she was very happy for me and said, "Murray would have loved this story." Murray, that great skeptic of establishment medicine, would indeed have loved it. RRR

Tom Dorman publishes a newsletter on *Fact, Fiction, and Fraud in Modern Medicine*; phone: 253-854-7050; fax: 253-854-6135; web: www.dormanpub.com

THE END OF POWER

L.H.R., Jr.

What a dream. The chief executive of the United States, the head of the world's biggest government, the holder of the keys to the political kingdom, the modern Caesar who will ascend to the clouds after his death, like his predecessors, the fuehrer of what his staff calls the world's indispensable nation, the prophet and sultan of the world's model social democratic state—this man denied on national television, not just once but three times, that he had sex with a 21-year old intern in the Oval Office.

This is a turning point in American history, not because of the details of the case but because of what it represents: the beginning of the end of the moral mythology surrounding government power. There's been a lot of wailing and moaning about the disgrace to the presidency that this represents. And there's no question that it is a humiliation of the president and a deadly blow to government power itself, which depends so crucially on pumping up public respect for the institutions of power. What I don't understand is why the decline of respect for Clinton's unconstitutional power should be something to regret.

For anyone who longs for liberty, this is the moment of a lifetime.

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That the legitimacy of power would come under severe strain is a prelude to the crackup of the central state itself. In the eternal struggle between liberty and power—between the freedom of individuals and families and the arrogant demands of the central state—power is slipping, and liberty is at last making huge strides in our time, as it has been, steadily and systematically, for several years.

The central state is coming unglued, and a new era of liberty is dawning.

The humiliation visited upon the White House is but one of many signs that the central state is coming unglued, and that a new era of liberty is dawning. The distance between liberty and the present omnipotent state is no straight shot, of course. And the trends of the moment could reverse themselves, especially if the intellectual vanguards of the free society do not follow through.

But the moment is truly upon us. The Cold War is over and the presidency is in deep trouble. The state is losing prestige day by day, and therefore losing its confidence that it is really in charge.

Consider this. Since the news about Clinton's escapades were first made public over the Internet, he has held no press conference and made no public appearances without using a foreign leader or a news event as a shield. Even during the attempted run-up to war, he could not go before a phonied-up "town hall" meeting and confront the American people with his rationale for war. He had to send three freakish minions, who might as well have been from another planet, into the heartland, where they were chewed up by average people demanding to know what was really behind this drive for war.

The result was a debacle. Here were the top dogs of the executive branch being pounded in ways not seen since the height of the Vietnam War. When Albright, Cohen, and Berger are in Washington, they have roses thrown at their feet. Not in Ohio, however. Not anywhere in real America.

The event reflected what the White House calls poor planning. And what does that mean? The setting is supposed to be intimidating, where everyone who can ask a question is being glared at by everyone else. The audience is supposed to be hand picked, so that they feel it is a privilege to attend and thus do nothing to rock the boat. It is not supposed to be in a half-empty basketball gym and the public is not supposed to be invited on a first-come-first-serve basis.

But by sheer incompetence brought on by Lewinskyite distraction, the administration stumbled so badly that its consequences were felt by the entire foreign policy establishment, including the State Department, the misnamed Defense Department, the CIA, and the National Security Agency.The government hacks were furious that they were being questioned at all, much less denounced by hundreds of scraggly protesters. This level of resistance didn't come about in the 1960s until after the draft was in full swing and body bags started arriving. And the protests were marred then by the perception that being anti-Vietnam War was implicitly a socialist act because it meant being sympathetic to the communists.

But this is ancient history now. Protesting the likes of Cohen, Berger, and Albright is not disloyalty; it is a patriotic duty. This level of resistance, both political and intellectual, seriously hinders the ability of the government to function. They are no longer issued the blank check they were granted during the Cold War. Their war games henceforth will have to be conducted under a new level of public scrutiny.

The negotiated peace facilitated by Kofi Annan actually has a secret history. After the Ohio meltdown, Albright sat down with Annan in his New York apartment and laid out the conditions under which the United States would call off the proposed bombing raids. The sheet that Annan took to Tariq Aziz was not of his own drafting but of hers. Meanwhile, the rest of the Clinton administration was

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still spending taxpayer dollars revving up the war machine. Al Gore, taking no notice of what happened in Ohio, even proposed that the U.S. declare Hussein a war criminal.

What was it that led Albright to make an end run around Gore? Not her inherent sense of fairness or deep longing for peace. It was fear. Fear of the public. Fear that this war looked too suspicious to average people, especially in light of the sexual allegations against the president.

This will probably go down in history as the *Wag the Dog* syndrome. In the movie, the president is caught molesting a young girl visiting the White House, and the president's spinmeisters conjure up a make-believe war with Albania as a means of public distraction. In the movie version, the trick works. The masses sing and sway to music composed by hired guns and participate in all the public war rituals concocted by the president's advisers.

It turns out that for two weeks prior to the Annan meeting, the entire Pentagon and all branches of the Armed Services underwent an unprecedented and deep penetration by computer hackers playing all sorts of games. These kids–and there may have been only a few involved–wreacked havoc on the Pentagon and its confidence in its war-making power. At the time Albright decided to endorse negotiations, she was certainly aware that this was happening.

There is very little of which the U.S. government can accuse Hussein that its own apparatus of power has not also committed.

What the Clinton administration forgot is that democratic politics means majority rule only in theory. In reality, the agitated minority drives the process forward. In other areas, like racial politics, the administration seems to understand this. But in areas like gun control, home schooling, land rights, taxes, and warfare, it is just now getting the message.

Smart people with courage can make a huge difference in the course of human affairs. They did this time, and they will again.

But the administration resents the heck out of it. They have a hard time believing that they are being so battered by what they understand is a minority of anti-government agitators. This is ultimately what was behind Hillary's attack on the supposed "right-wing conspiracy." But at least her formulation helped everyone understand how the administration defines a right-wing conspirator: namely, anyone who questions the idea that the executive department ought to have total power over the country and the world.

Clinton says that Saddam Hussein can't be trusted to tell the truth; Clinton says we must pay attention to Hussein's deeds, not his words. But does anyone really believe that Clinton *can* be trusted to tell the truth? Can anyone trust Clinton's words? Does anyone really have the stomach to pay close attention to Clinton's deeds?

Hussein is a typical head of state whose antics are all-too familiar. Indeed, we too live under a despotism. These are governments bound not by law but by the will of men, exactly the opposite of what the framers intended. Clinton and his advisers were sick of fooling with the leader of Iraq, so they decided to carpet bomb the country for four days. What stopped this was ultimately the fear of a public-relations disaster.

The truth is that there is very little of which the U.S. government can accuse Hussein that its own apparatus of power has not also committed, even in specifics. Gassing its own citizens with chemicals? That's what Janet Reno did in Waco, Texas, when her FBI pumped CS gas into a religious community and then burned the place to the ground.

Oppressing ethnic minorities? In the U.S., the government goes him one better and oppresses its ethnic majority with redistribution and violations of the freedom of association.

Threatening its neighbors?

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The U.S. government doesn't restrict itself to neighbors; its troops will travel halfway around the world to threaten. Ask the people of Northern Italy what they think about the hotdogging U.S. fighter pilots whose antics led to twenty deaths on the ski slope weeks ago. Ask the residents of Okinawa, Japan, who endure a non-stop crime wave and all-night jet engine noise imposed by U.S. troops.

Threaten neighbors? In virtually every country on the planet last week, there were demonstrations against the U.S. drive for war with Iraq. When Annan and Hussein struck a deal for peace, the entire world cheered, leaving only a handful of sneering warmongers to gnash their teeth.

If you want to see a preview of this administration's mark on history, take a look at Ambrose Evans-Pritchard's remarkable book, *The Secret Life of Bill Clinton* (Regnery, 1998). It has been attacked wildly in the liberal and neoconservative press. There's a reason for that. There has probably not been a more compellingly written expose of the criminal state in the history of political literature.

And to think this is only the first of many dozens of books that will be pouring out over the next five to ten years, many of them insider accounts of the deceit, crookery, duplicity, and murder that lie at the heart of the modern state. Like the Evans-Pritchard book, these will not be philosophical tomes but detailed exposés. If you think about how much damage David Stockman's book about Reagan's budget fraud did to that administration, we can only imagine how deadly the library of Clinton books will be for the reputation of government.

There was a time, and it was not too long ago, when political dissidents were not as numerous as they are today. But with the growing dissolution of official political culture, the agents of the federal police state are simply unable to manage the ebb and flow of opinion, thanks in large part to the Internet. That's why, when they choose to go after particular people, they want to make sure they represent what they perceive to be the scariest elements in American public life. That is, of course, the radical right.

I suppose if there were not a group called the Aryan Nation, the federal cops would have to invent it. For all I know, they did. Just the other day, two fellows in Las Vegas were arrested by the FBI, their car shrink-wrapped, their apartments ransacked, and they were held in jail for several days. The news media blared headlines that could have only been fed to them by the FBI itself: Radical Right Wingers Planned Anthrax Attack on New York Subway.

If there were not a group called the Aryan Nation, the federal cops would have to invent it. For all I know, they did.

Now, I'll confess to having known some right wingers in my day. But never once have I ever heard of anyone fantasizing about gassing and mass murdering tens of thousands of people on a subway. Just on the face of it, the whole thing was suspicious. In the annals of the American right, I can't remember mass murder being high on the political agenda. The right wing is not the equivalent of the government.

Well, within hours, of course, it turned out that the New York Subway bit was some sort of miscommunication. These guys hadn't exactly said where they planned their anthrax attack, but plan one they had.

Hours later another correction came out. It turns out they weren't planning an attack as such so much as they were planning to test an antidote to anthrax. A day or so later it turned out they didn't have live anthrax at all, but a tiny amount of dead chemicals they were using to test out a new anti-anthrax gizmo they had purchased. And who had they purchased it from? A guy in the employ of the FBI.

To get to the bottom of the story, I had a brief look at the web site of one of these supposed right-wing would-be mass murderers. There was indeed a political treatise

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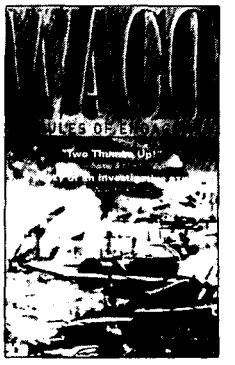
This Movie Gets Our Vote For Best Film Of The Year!



WACO: THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT

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on his website. It was a detailed account of how Iraq was planning an anthrax attack on the civilian population of the United States. Didn't the secretary of state just spend that very week explaining how this was in our future unless we bombed Iraq back into the Stone Age?

Indeed she had. The difference was that this poor guy in Las Vegas was searching around for some way for regular Americans to protect themselves from such a prospect. Madeline Albright's only answer was to bomb the heck out of the Arab world so as to heighten the likelihood that such attacks would indeed be forthcoming.

The FBI's story quickly collapsed into a handful of dust, the two guys were released from their holding cell, all charges were dropped, and the story of Las Vegas's right-wing anthrax murderers vanished from the newspapers. This proved to be yet another PR disaster for the FBI, along with the litany of others, from Waco to Ruby Ridge to Richard Jewel. The federal police are not defenders of the public interest so much as political enforcers, attempting to criminalize a certain brand of politics.

If during the Oklahoma bombing trials, you got the distinct impression that these men were on trial more for their political views than their criminal acts, you weren't alone. In fact, Tim McVeigh was decorated as a hero when he helped blow up office buildings, sewage plants, hospitals, and schools . . . in Iraq. RRR

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